

power through the necessity of covering it with dense opal shades, and the Edison light which appears not to be very much in embryo, he has decided in favor of the Wadsworth burner, and is daily expecting an assortment of lamps and machinery from England per Lamport and

...tolt's steamer *Pliny*. When these arrive he will apply for permission

to light up the Plaza here, and will
then be able to form some idea of
the cost at which he can light up
the city.

The comet which astonished you in Buenos Aires last month, seems to have taken all the astronomers by surprise. It appears to be one of more than usual cometic erracity,

appearing at increasing intervals, for which it is difficult to account. Dr. Gould informs me that, on this occasion, it actually passed through the atmosphere of the sun, and appeared to graze the surface of the

un itself, appearing also to take leave of its tail on one side the sun and pick it up again on the other. It took two hours to make its semi-circular sweep round the sun, about a million miles more or less. What

became of the tail during these two hours? That is the question which is likely to puzzle astronomers for some time to come. A piece of it must have been burnt off, yet away went the comet with his tail as be-

ore 40 degrees long, as if nothing particular had hapened. He will probably be back again in the year 1895, or thereabout, when those of us who are alive then will see what we shall see.

X.

THE IRISH RELIEF FUND.

The Dublin *Freeman*, which is the

great Roman Catholic organ of Ireland, publishes the following respecting the donation of Mr Bennett, the Editor of the *New York Herald*:—

The *New York Herald* may occasionally make mistakes; it may

sometimes share the common fate of going wrong, but there is a zeal, a thoroughness, and a splendid striking spirit about its way of taking a thing up which undoubtedly singles it out as the typical and truest re-

representative of the most generous
and go-a-head people in the world.
Its proprietor's more than princely
gift of over £20,000 for the succour
of the starving people of this coun-
try would alone entitle Mr. Bennett

to this nation's lasting and reverential gratitude; but not content with contributing a sum itself equal to half a large relief fund, he has devoted his paper to an appeal for donations, and an appeal of so telling

and an appeal of so telling and effective a character and design that, even if feelings of grateful acknowledgment did not prompt us to notice it, its very appearance would command public attention and secure a large and useful

triple-sheeted *New York Herald* of February 4th, which copy is just to hand, is printed in tabulated form, and the tables are a classified synopsis of the Irish Famine, the coun-

... succeeding each other in alphabetical order, and under each county are its several districts, with the number of persons destitute in each, the probable increase of the destitution, and, lastly, a column of re-

marks quoted from the appeals of the local committees and others in each. We welcome as our latest and most powerful ally the *New York Herald* giving, with a large-mindedness words are feeble to express the

benefit of its acts and advocacy to the cause of Ireland. "Three hundred thousand people," says the writer of the introduction to the tables, which although there are a few misplacements are, on the whole, very

correct, "are slowly starving and can only be kept alive by superhuman efforts on the part of their fellow creatures. Some of them are living on one meal of turnips a day. Thousands more are consuming their

last potatoes. Local efforts are becoming feeble. The people are looking to the world for succour." No words could be pithier or more pregnant. Mayo stands with an estimate of 64,509 destitute human be-

ngs at the head of the ghastly column. Of a place called Whitegate in the West it is stated in the column of remarks that the "children remain at home from school crying from hunger." Of Atrypese is

Mayo, a member of the local committee writes, "I am a prisoner in my own house because I cannot bear to hear the stories of the hundreds who surround it, and I am powerless to rise up and do anything."

From Ballynoe, in Oork county, we are told that "the people are overwhelmed with debt." From Johnstown, Kilkenny, the local appeal

says—"We are without food, fire, bed, or clothing." It would be only repetition to quote more. The *Herald* is doing magnificent duty as only the *Herald* can, and just as curt directions were once given to "find

Livingstone," so the order has gone forth now to Help Ireland.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The mails by the Royal Mail steamer Minho were delivered yesterday; her latest London papers are March 1st. (We had a bad person Monday, and wrote 'Minho's dates 26th February' instead of

'Pliny's,' in yesterday's issue. There is no very important news. Some scoundrel threw an Orsini bomb at the carriage of the Queen

